

FBI Detective 751

Chapter 751 PlanA—PlanZ

Trian, who joined the federal army when he was young, participated in the selection of the Navy SEALs, but was eliminated at the last level.

After fighting on the battlefield for several years, Trian was forced to leave the army due to mental illness. Returning to the Federation, he quickly spent all his savings, asked acquaintances to introduce him, and changed his job to become a killer who made money by taking orders.

Roan Greenwood, FBI Washington, D.C., is a well-known special investigation team leader with excellent case-handling abilities, strong combat capabilities, and excellent counter-reconnaissance awareness. As far as killers are concerned, this is a very difficult target.

Trian did not intend to take on this task at first. He has completed many orders and killed many people over the years. He didn't care if the other party was innocent. He only knew that he could afford to drive a luxury car, eat delicious food, ride... and drive a good car, all in exchange for the heads of these people.

Because of this, Trian has always stayed away from federal law enforcement personnel, and he has not yet enjoyed enough luxury life.

But in the end, Trian still accepted the order from Roan Greenwood.

On the one hand, the orderer's request this time was not to kill, but to follow; on the other hand...the orderer gave too much. Trian was shy and not very good at rejecting other people's kindness.

This morning, when he received a call asking him to end the tracking, Trian was stunned for a moment, and then asked the orderer if he wanted him to kill Roan Greenwood directly.

There are two reasons why Trian asked this question. The first is that tracking missions have so much money. If Luo An is killed, the orderer will definitely give more money.

Secondly, Trian has been tracking Roan Greenwood for a month, and Roan Greenwood found nothing unusual at all.

The orderer ultimately rejected the offer, which made Trian a little unhappy, but he cursed Roan Greenwood a few times and called Roan Greenwood a piece of shit, and then drove away from Wall Street. He would not take the initiative to kill someone without anyone paying him.

Trian, who had just woken up from sleep and was still a little unable to open his eyes, now his eyes widened and a few drops of cold sweat fell down. He quickly moved to the closet and opened the secret compartment.

As a result, there was only a small dagger in the secret room, and the other pistol that was supposed to be there also disappeared without a trace.

This shows that Roan Greenwood's strength is just like this. The title of "the best investigation team leader" may have been blown by some senior FBI executive. Trian has seen this kind of thing a lot in the military.

Tracking someone is a very physically and mentally demanding task. Trian was very tired this month. After the task was completed and the money arrived, he immediately checked into a high-end hotel and called four beautiful young women with good figures and skillful techniques. Model gives herself a massage.

Lying on the bed, Trian clucked his tongue and thought about it carefully for a long time, let out a few weird laughs, took a sip of water, lifted the quilt and prepared to get up to wash up.

Based on his tracking experience these days, Trian judged that killing Roan Greenwood might be a bit troublesome, but not very difficult. This order can be done.

It came up empty!

He remembered that he went home yesterday and went straight to bed without pouring himself any water.

After a deep sleep, Trian woke up and it was already 4:30 in the morning of the next day.

“Fu-k!”

“The long-haired female model yesterday was really good. It is said that she is a college student working part-time at a certain university in New York...”

Leaving the hotel and driving back to a certain villa, Trian lay on the bed and fell asleep as soon as he closed his eyes.

As soon as he sat up, Trian paused suddenly, and then slowly lowered his head to look at the water glass in his hand.

A chill ran from his waist to the back of his head, and the hairs on Trian's hair instantly stood on end. He threw the water glass out, quickly turned over and left the big bed and lay on the floor. At the same time, he stretched his right hand under the bedside table, where he had been hiding something. A pistol for emergencies.

After more than three hours of massage, Trian was even more tired.

With his scalp numb and numb, Trian cursed in a low voice, took a deep breath to suppress the panic in his heart, held the dagger and tensed his muscles, and slowly and cautiously walked out of the bedroom step by step.

There was no one in the living room. Trian turned to look at the kitchen on the other side, his pupils shrinking suddenly because there was a very familiar figure to him at the dining table.

At the dining table, Luo An, dressed in black sportswear, was tapping on Trian's laptop. Next to the computer was Trian's pistol. Seeing that the other party saw him, Luo An raised his head and smiled:

“Good morning, Mr. Trian, I see you slept soundly last night, I don't have the nerve to disturb you, I'm sorry.”

At this time, cold sweat had completely soaked Trian's back, and a lot of possibilities flashed through his mind. After a few seconds of silence, he swallowed, tightly grasped the dagger in his hand, and asked:

“Have you noticed that I'm following you a long time ago?”

Luo An didn't say anything, smiled and nodded.

Trian was suddenly worried, and then asked:

“Then why did you find me now?”

Luo An spread his hands and asked with a smile:

"What do you think?"

As early as a month ago, after having dinner with Morgan and Edward and leaving the private club, Luo An relied on the "emotional perception" in his mind to find a figure following him behind.

Luo An was not surprised by this, because this was exactly the result he wanted.

When he initially investigated the truth behind the death of his father, Charles, and his mother, Beverly, but found nothing, Luo An realized that the water behind this matter might be very deep.

At that time, Luo An had no clues. He had no clue except knowing the depth of the water, and could do nothing, so he had to choose to investigate slowly.

A month ago, when Joseph, the real culprit behind the murder of the deputy governor after a heart transplant, appeared and revealed that he had a good relationship with Luo An's father, Charles, Luo An realized that there was an opportunity to investigate the case.

Joseph was a rich man and belonged to the upper class in the Federation. He must know a lot of information, which also meant that many people knew his information.

That is, someone must know about the friendship between Joseph and Charles.

As the son of Charles, Roan captured Joseph. In order to find out the truth and for revenge, he would ask about Charles.

How many things that Joseph knows is specifically. The behind -the -scenes of the killing of Charles may not know. At this time, there are only three options behind the scenes:

Send someone to kill Luo An; or send someone to kill Joseph; or kill both of them.

Luo An was waiting for this. He was waiting for the man behind the scenes to send someone to kill him. Because the other party didn't send someone, and he had no clues, he couldn't continue to investigate.

Because of this, he went to a temporary prison without any disguise.

Roan went to the private club again the next day, and did not express his approval or rejection of Morgan's suggestion to use gold coins to post a reward in the club to find clues to the truth about Charles' death.

Roan was unable to determine at the time whether there was an informant in the club who was behind the murder of his father, Charles.

Later, he noticed that Trian appeared and started to follow him. Luo An was very happy. The ten million dollars transferred by Morgan were temporarily forgotten by him.

Roan thought that Trian would take action at that time, so he purposely slept with Mona that night.

As a result, Trian made no move at all. For the next period of time, he just followed and had no intention of taking action.

This made Luo An realize that his PlanA had failed.

But Luo An is not panic, he still has PlanB to PlanZ.

Chapter 752 Please start your story, clue

Trian just followed but did not take action. Luo An was sure that this was the mastermind behind the scenes, or an order from one of the masterminds' henchmen.

This also means that the person giving the order may have some concerns or thoughts.

Luo An thought briefly and found that he could not take action against the stalker immediately.

Because once he takes action, the person who gave the order will most likely immediately put aside his worries or ideas and start sending more people to find him.

The initiative is in the hands of the other party.

Luo An is not at all worried about his own safety, but there are other people in the special investigation team and they cannot be put in danger.

Finally, Luo An decided to act for a period of time, pretending not to notice the guy following him, and pretending not to investigate the death of his father Charles. He only went to work every day and had fun with Mona.

But in fact, Luo An had taken a photo of the stalker through a remote detour and secretly installed a camera, and asked Mona to find out Trian's identity.

The person who ordered the order asked Trian to stop following him, so that Luo An could officially launch a counter-investigation, and the initiative fell into his hands.

The enemy is dark and Luo An is also dark. The next thing to compete is who has the fastest reaction and whose method is tougher.

After Trian finished narrating, Luo An then asked:

Luo An smiled, picked up the pistol again, and knocked on the table gently:

“Leader Greenwood, you are very powerful, I am ashamed of myself.

What happened next was almost the same as Luo An's judgment. The orderer asked Trian to follow Luo An but not take action. He mainly observed Luo An's work and life these days and whether Luo An was investigating other cases besides his normal work. .

“That night a month ago, someone found me through some of the methods I left behind...”

How about I tell you everything I know and you let me go? ”

He didn't guess Luo An's specific plan, but he thought about why Luo An kept pretending to be stupid, that is, by lying to him, he deceived the orderer behind him.

"Yeah?"

“Sonof better than eating!”

“Please start your story.”

"have no idea."

“Think again, I'm sure you know.”

“Do you know the identity of the person who placed the order?”

The corner of Trian's mouth twitched, but he still explained:

The time Trian mentioned was exactly the second hour after Roan drove to the temporary prison and interrogated Joseph.

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and silently remembered this matter in his heart.

Trian shook his head. In their industry, it is very bad to investigate the identity of the orderer. It can easily affect the credibility, so he never investigates.

Luo An put down his hand. When he sneaked into the villa last night, he found the pistol from Trian's bedside and raised his hands forward:

Taking a deep breath, Trian quickly cleared his mind, looked up at Luo An and threw the dagger far away. He raised his hands, raised the military salute of the Republic, and said in a solemn voice:

In the living room, Trian was silent for a long time, his face looked ugly and he cursed in a low voice.

For more than a month, Luo An was almost always in a three-point-one-line state. The orderer found nothing unusual, so he asked Trian to end the tracking mission.

Trian's eyelids jumped, and he realized that the approachable and approachable appearance of Luo An, whom he had been following these days, was all an illusion. This kind of intimidating others when he disagreed was probably the real him.

Luo An doesn't know Trian's thoughts, and even if he knew, he would sneer at him. The other person's hands are full of blood and he kills people without blinking an eye. He has to be more violent than him without talking about Wood, otherwise how can he convince the other person.

In the restaurant, Luo An held a pistol and knocked on the table slowly, while Trian stood in the living room with cold sweat dripping from his forehead. "I remembered!"

Suddenly, Trian raised his head and shouted loudly:

"Contact information! I have that guy's contact information! You can use that phone number to find him!"

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and then asked:

"What if that person was using a burner phone?"

"Then you can also use the phone number to find him!"

At this time, Trian's mind was spinning quickly and he immediately replied:

"The contact information I left is on an underground website that sells various prohibited items.

That website has a rule that you must log in and reply to the post in order to get the contact information of the post owner.

You are the FBI. I can give you the address of that website and my account number. You must have a way to find him! "

Hearing Trian say that he had to reply to the post to get the information, Luo An's eyes flashed with a strange look, and he thought of some other websites.

The moment Luo An was stunned, a hint of evil flashed in Trian's eyes, and he jumped towards him.

Trian doesn't know and doesn't want to know what grudges there are between Luo An and the person who placed the order. He only cares about one thing: Luo An knows his identity and his home!

He is a killer, and Luo An is an FBI, who uses himself to save others. If it were Trian himself, he would definitely arrest himself and go out to exchange for credit, and accumulate qualifications to rise.

So Trian had no intention of letting Luo An leave his villa alive from the beginning. Everything he did before was to make Luo An lower his guard. He must kill Luo An today!

Trian moved quickly, but Luo An also reacted very quickly. He directly raised his knees and pushed forward, and turned the muzzle of the gun towards Trian's chest.

Trian also raised his knees to support Luo An. At the same time, he grabbed the muzzle of the gun and moved up the stage with one hand. The other hand tightly blocked Luo An's finger to prevent him from pulling the trigger.

Finally, Trian twisted his hands in the opposite direction, forcing Luo An to let go of the pistol in order to prevent his fingers and wrists from being broken!

"Hahaha..."

The moment Luo An let go of the pistol, Trian suddenly beamed. He grabbed the pistol, quickly turned the gun and aimed it at Luo An. He laughed and pulled the trigger without hesitation.

KKK

The sound of emptying the barrel sounded, and the smile on Trian's face suddenly became stiff.

"Surprise."

Luo An smiled slightly, and regardless of Trian's face turning green, he suddenly jumped up, raised his knees, and hit Trian's chest heavily.

With a muffled sound that both of them could hear, Trian flew backwards and fell heavily to the ground. His face instantly became extremely pale, but blood flowed out of the corners of his mouth uncontrollably.

“Ahem...”

Trian coughed twice and struggled to get up from the ground, but the severe pain in his chest made his face even more ugly. He was sure that his ribs were definitely broken.

Luo An snorted coldly. He sneaked into the villa last night. Just in case, he removed all the bullets from the guns during the search, leaving only a pistol with bullets.

Roan took out the only pistol with bullets from his waist that originally belonged to Trian. Luo An put away the smile on his face. Trian looked panicked and coughed up blood, but he still said quickly:

“I'm sorry, Team Leader Greenwood, I was just a conditioned reflex. Just let me go and I'll kill the person who ordered me for you. How about I kill it for you for free...”

While talking, Trian struggled to rub back. Under the sofa next to him was the dagger he had just thrown away.

Then Luo An walked to the sofa, found the dagger and took it in his hand.

Trian: “...Sonof better than eating!”

boom!

At noon, Luo An drove away from the Hudson River and called Mona:

“How was the check over there?”

Mona's voice was deep:

“Luo An, I'm afraid things are very troublesome.”

Chapter 753 Oldmoney

At noon, a car was slowly moving forward on a road on the west side of the Hudson River in New York.

“Roan, things could get very troublesome.”

Hearing Mona's words on the other end of the phone, Luo An, who was driving, did not panic at all, with a calm face and said with a smile:

“It's normal to have trouble. If it wasn't troublesome, why would this matter have been delayed until now?”

Last night, after sneaking into Trian's home and finding the laptop, Luo An plugged in the USB flash drive that he had prepared in his pocket for a long time. It contained the remote control program created by Mona.

Roan also immediately sent the clues obtained during Trian's interrogation to Mona and asked her to help carry out the investigation.

As for Trian's final outcome, Mona didn't ask and didn't want to ask. Like Roan, she just wants to find out the truth.

“The phone number given by the stalker, just as you expected, Luo An, does come from a disposable mobile phone. I can't find out who the buyer is.”

Mona on the other end of the phone was sitting next to the computer, frowning, and said:

“However, through the criminal website in the underground world, I found the person who spoke at the bottom of the post, his IP address, and then followed the clues to find out his identity.”

Entering the study room on the left side of the third floor, Mona has been waiting here for a long time. When she saw Luo An pushing the door open, she didn't say anything, but silently moved away and showed the laptop screen to Luo An.

Mona swallowed, hesitated for a few seconds and whispered:

"This person...Luo An, wait until you come back and see for yourself."

“Is this guy related to my father?”

Mona nodded, her face was very solemn, and she said solemnly:

“OK.”

Looking at this guy with obvious Jewish features on the computer, Luo An frowned slightly, feeling a little surprised:

In the character profile next to it, the identity information of the other party is written:

Leighton-Perelman, 55, former president and CEO of the Commonwealth of Illinois Nuclear Energy Corporation, is now one of the directors of a well-known federal nuclear energy research institute.

Luo An lowered his head to check. On the screen was a half-length photo of a white man, with his profile next to it.

In addition, his family belongs to the "old money" group, so Leighton-Perelman's personal network is very developed, and he has acquaintances in the White House. "

It accounts for about 20% of the Commonwealth's overall nuclear power generation and about 70% of the Commonwealth's east coast nuclear power generation.

Roan crossed his arms over his chest, his face not very pretty. It was not that he was afraid of Leighton Perelman's identity, but he was wondering about one thing:

The other person has black hair, a very pointed nose and a hooked nose with a high bridge. He has a slicked back hair and a federal standard eight-tooth smile. He is wearing a suit and looks very kind.

“Yes, and it is one of the largest nuclear power energy companies in the federation.

At 2:30 in the afternoon, Luo An returned to Washington, D.C. and arrived at his villa.

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly and asked:

"who is it?"

Luo An frowned slightly and agreed, hanging up the phone. The next second, the car suddenly sprang out, rushing towards the distance like an arrow from a string.

“Nuclear power energy company?”

As for Leiden-Perelman, his parents are both Jewish, so he is also a standard Jew.

"Old money" in English, in the culture of the Federation, generally refers to people whose wealth is earned through generations of family operations. They can "enjoy" without working.

^The creators of some federal social media software and the bosses of tram manufacturing companies are also very rich, but they can only be regarded as "new money", that is, "Newmoney" or "Youngmoney"

When Luo An returned to Boston with Mona and bought the old villa, he visited his parents' relatives and friends one by one while the old villa was being renovated.

On the one hand, it was due to the sophistication of people, and on the other hand, Luo An also took the opportunity to investigate the personal network of his parents from those people.

The person Leiden-Perelman has never appeared in the mouths of relatives and friends of his father Charles. Suddenly, Luo An's face changed slightly. If it had nothing to do with his father, Charles, might it have something to do with his mother, Beverly?

The photo of her mother Beverly is still there. When she was young, she was definitely a woman as good as those movie stars.

If it was the emotional entanglement of the previous generation... Thousands of possibilities flashed through Luo An's mind instantly. Before he could continue to guess, Mona raised her hand to type on the keyboard and said:

"I found some information that may be of some help to you."

Shaking his head and temporarily throwing away those messy thoughts, Luo An turned his attention to the computer screen again and asked:

"What is the message?"

"Mainly some records."

With her fingers flying on the keyboard, Mona quickly called up several electronic files, showed them to Luo An, and introduced:

“Your father, Charles, two years before his death, went to some college in Pennsylvania.

At that time, Leighton Perelman was recruiting talents for the company at that university, and the two may have met.

One year before his father Charles died, serious leaks occurred in several nuclear power plants under the Leiden-Perelman nuclear power company, causing very serious pollution to the environment in several places. "

Luo An thought about it carefully and frowned slightly:

“I don't think I've heard of this?”

“Normal, because I found this information in the FBI's deep database.”

Mona snorted coldly, a cold light flashed in her eyes, and said:

“At that time, this matter was suppressed by Leiden-Perelman's energy company and paid to buy the media, and the local people did not know about it.

Some of the relevant personnel who went to investigate issued some reports with no major problems. I suspect that they also took money from Leighton-Perelman.

As for those investigators who did not get paid, several died in various car accidents, and some simply shot themselves in the back. "

Looking at the information records in Mona's computer, Luo An's face darkened.

Suicide by being shot in the back is a traditional performing arts of the Federation, and Luo An was not too surprised by this.

Bribing the media to suppress news is also a routine practice for various companies in the federation. There is no doubt about the professionalism of the various federal media outlets. After all, they are majoring in journalism.

The real reason that made Luo An look solemn was another thing. He reached out and patted Mona on the shoulder and said:

“Mona, look up Jamal Miller.”

“Jermore Miller?”

Mona was a little confused, but she still typed on the computer keyboard and asked for specific information about this person:

"who is he?"

“He was a friend of my father's during his lifetime.”

Luo An briefly described the person's identity information. Mona quickly found him and introduced him with a frown:

“Jemol Miller, one of the missing persons, the FBI's internal database shows that there are no specific clues in the case, and the case has been placed under indefinite investigation.

The file shows that the place where he disappeared was... on his way home from get off work at a nuclear power plant? ! ”

Reading the end, Mona's eyes suddenly widened. She looked back at Luo An with a surprised face. Luo An crossed his arms over his chest and said expressionlessly:

“When did he disappear, specifically?”

“It was April...exactly three months before your father, Charles, was shot and killed!”

Mona continued to type on the keyboard a few times and quickly found out the time. Seeing Luo An's face gloomy, she swallowed and asked:

“Luo An, what on earth is going on?”

Chapter 754 Capitalist countries, national basis

Facing Mona's puzzled face, Luo An poured himself a glass of water and explained in a deep voice:

“I investigated the disappearance of Jermall Miller a long time ago, but I couldn't investigate it further at the time.”

Jermore Miller, one of Charles's friends, was named by Roan when she visited an old friend of her mother Beverly.

His mother's old friend didn't know much about Jermall Miller, but he had only heard of the name. After Luo An learned about it, he immediately launched an investigation into Jermall Miller with the idea of taking some shots. Moore-Miller Investigation.

Later, Luo An did find out about the disappearance of Jermall Miller, but it was similar to the case of his father's shooting. It happened too long ago, there were no witnesses, there were no traces at the scene, and the file clues were limited, Luo An couldn't investigate it at all. Go down.

In the land of the Federation, the phrase “freedom in life and randomness in death” is by no means empty talk.

Over the past twenty years, other friends of his father, Charles, and his mother, Beverly, lost contact or disappeared. Some even died in car accidents, and some were simply shot to death.

Since Jermall Miller could not investigate further, Luo An could only temporarily turn his attention to other people.

Just now Mona introduced that Leighton Perelman was a senior executive of a nuclear power company, and Luo An immediately thought of the name Jermall Miller.

Because more than 20 years ago, Jermall Miller happened to be a manager at a nuclear power plant.

Leighton-Perelman became president and CEO four months after the revelations.

The temperament of various companies within the federal territory is well known. Social benefits and safety benefits are never the scope of their consideration. Making money and dividends are their fundamental goals.

In the four months before his promotion, Jermall Miller disappeared, Charles Greenwood died, and the law enforcement officer who went to investigate was shot in the back and committed suicide... Roan, these coincidences are too coincidental. "

The place where Jermall Miller works is a nuclear power plant. In terms of professional relevance, the original **** incident may have something to do with him, but how does it have anything to do with your father? "

"Roan, I remember that your father, Charles, was an accounting professor.

Looking at the information on the computer, Mona rubbed her temples and asked doubtfully:

"Maybe it was Jermall Miller who told my father something."

It was also after this incident that, under the leadership of Leighton Perelman, Illinois Nuclear Power Company began to develop rapidly.

After listening to Luo An's narration, Mona was silent for a few seconds, turned around and quickly typed on the computer keyboard. After a while, she looked at the information she found, frowned and analyzed:

“Twenty years ago, the scale of Illinois Nuclear Power Company was not as large as it is now.

Luo An drank all the water in the cup in one gulp and sneered:

“Yeah, it's more of a coincidence than winning five million dollars by buying a lottery ticket.”

Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly, Illinois Nuclear Power Energy Company is a private enterprise, and the company's business and development are decided by the board of directors.

Hence, when natural or man-made disasters occur, various companies within the federal territory will never take the initiative to provide disaster relief. 100% of their key supplies will increase in price at that time. A sudden increase of 50% is considered "conscience", and an increase of 200% is normal.

The federal government cannot interfere in this, because the federation is a capitalist country. If the government does not allow price increases, is it still capitalism? This is shaking the foundation of the country!

After a few seconds of silence, Mona looked up at Luo An and asked in a solemn voice: "Luo An, what are you going to do?"

Leiden-Perelman's social status is not ordinary. He uses physical means directly, keeping things simple, but it may also cause some not very good troubles for himself.

Luo An patted Mona on the shoulder and said with a smile:

“Don't worry, thank you for your hard work. Leave the rest to me.”

Mona frowned slightly and nodded without saying anything. After a brief discussion, she got up and left the study.

Sitting on the chair, Luo An narrowed his eyes slightly while looking at the information on the computer. He pondered for a moment. He tapped the keyboard a few times and jumped to the Wall Street stock trading platform.

Over the next week, several states on the east coast of the Union were very calm. During the day, city councilors and state legislators took turns to give speeches. At night, gangsters and robbers took turns to fight or rob banks. The scene every day was full of vitality and everything was going on, and it was very free.

Time quickly came to the end of November, and as they were getting ready to get off work in the evening, reporters from major Jewish and non-Jewish media in New York, Washington, DC, Philadelphia, etc. all found a paper bag in their car.

There is not much content in it. In addition to the Illinois Nuclear Power Company, reports on water leaks in the past thirty years, and the negative impact on the local area, there is also a table with the names of other media, and they are all typed. Check mark.

Journalists from various media outlets immediately understood that all media outlets had received this paper bag.

In order to be the first to publish news, they quickly got out of the car and ran back to the company, discussed the matter with the editor as quickly as possible, and then reported the matter.

On the first day of December, people in more than ten states including New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey were in an uproar. The secret has been leaked for more than 20 years, but they have been kept in the dark? !

That morning, a large number of protest and demonstration groups appeared in major cities in various states.

After the words "Oppose racial discrimination" and "The President eats shit", they added words such as "Oppose the wanton discharge of **" and "The people should have the right to know" and began to march on the streets, attracting more media attention and Start reporting.

In just one morning, the name of Illinois Nuclear Power Company was resounding across the east coast of the Commonwealth. Many people living in the contaminated areas cursed after learning about it and joined the demonstration organization one after another.

Some middle-class families couldn't hold back after learning about this, because they have also been living in polluted areas and were also unaware of this.

That afternoon, a group of middle-class lawyers stood up and publicly stated that they were willing to litigate for free and fight for benefits and compensation for the deceived people in the polluted areas.

As time went by, the incident became more and more serious. On the fifth day, several candidates for election to the parliament stated in their speeches that as long as they came to power, they would definitely fight for the rights of the people in the polluted areas!

No one knows whether these words are true or not, but what can be seen is that the support rates of several people suddenly skyrocketed!

Before more parliamentary contenders entered the scene, many media outlets began to break the news for the second time. The content was about the death of relevant investigators more than 20 years ago, including car accidents, fires, suicides shot in the back...all kinds of shocking ways of death!

Several reporters with strong initiative even found the relatives of the victims. When the relatives explained the story of the year in front of the TV in tears, the people became more uproar and angry, and the scale of the demonstration the next day became even larger.

When they learned that the leader of the Illinois Nuclear Power Company was Leighton Perelman, many people began to make up slogans during the march, cursing "Leighton Perelman eats shit."

Some businesses saw this opportunity, and at an incredible speed, they produced dolls, toys, etc. that somewhat resembled Leighton-Perelman, and sold them to the angry people so that they could vent their emotions on them.

After all, this move is suspected of damaging Leighton-Perelman's image. While these companies are selling products, they have already prepared lawyers to prepare for lawsuits.

But Leiden-Perelman was in no mood to pay attention to them at the moment. What worried him now was another group of people: Jews like himself.

Chapter 755: 1200 meters, fracture

“The Jews are the most intelligent people in the world.”

This sentence is very famous in some countries. Luo An is not a scientist and cannot cut open the heads of Jews for research, but he knows another thing: Jews are very good at making money.

There are many reasons why they are good at making money, but one of them is the most important:

They will not develop many relationships with other people, even if they are also Jewish, because this will affect the speed at which they make money.

Leiden-Perelman is indeed a Jew. Correspondingly, most of his friends are Jewish, as are the executives of the Illinois Nuclear Power Company.

After the news broke, the stock value of Illinois Nuclear Power Company almost fell off a cliff, far exceeding normal circumstances.

Anyone with a discerning eye can see that there is someone behind the scenes who is taking the opportunity to destroy the market, but who is controlling the situation? Whether it is within the Illinois Nuclear Power Company or outside it, until the situation becomes clear, I am afraid only the parties involved will know.

Leighton-Perelman was so distraught that when the first wave of news broke, he focused on the company and sent people to investigate who was controlling the media in an attempt to negotiate with the other party to resolve the matter.

Leighton-Perelman didn't even look at the demonstrators. From his perspective, these people couldn't make waves.

When some of his rivals for parliament came forward, Leighton-Perelman noticed something was not quite right.

Before he could react, the second wave of news about the investigators being shot in the back and committing suicide came out, and Leighton-Perelman's face suddenly changed.

As Leighton-Perelman expected, not long after the news of the law enforcement officer's suicide after being shot in the back came out, the FBI in New York came to the door.

Washington, D.C., in the office area of the Special Investigation Team, the detectives looked at the spokesperson of the Illinois Nuclear Power Company who was talking on the TV in the front, all with black lines on his head.

Leiden-Perelman's other Jewish friends also didn't mind taking a share of his fortune.

A spokesman for Illinois Nuclear Power Company said at the press conference that it was Leighton Perelman's fault for concealing information, causing environmental pollution, violating federal laws, etc., and the company was willing to apologize to the people who were harmed on his behalf. .

People want justice; congressional rivals want votes; law enforcement needs to suppress the fallout quickly; and someone inside Illinois Nuclear Power wants to kick Leighton Perelman out.

In desperation, the FBI New York branch had no choice but to send the information to the Washington headquarters, hoping to find the well-known team leader Roan Greenwood for help.

On his way back to the company with his lawyer, he was shot in the head by an unknown sniper.

Twenty days later, less than a month later, three days before Christmas and two days before Christmas Eve, Leighton Perelman, who was battered but not injured, was released by the FBI due to insufficient evidence.

Jews "have honey in their books for children to lick," but they certainly didn't teach them about giving help in times of need. Adding insult to injury is their character that is passed down from generation to generation.

There are things you can do, but you can't say. The lights must be turned off and you can't let anyone see them or feel disgusted.

At the moment, the evidence is not very sufficient. The FBI in New York just asked Leighton Perelman to go back and cooperate with the investigation for a period of time.

What Clayton-Perelman lacks most now is time, because someone within the Illinois Nuclear Power Energy Company is obviously taking the opportunity to swallow up his shares!

Leighton-Perelman struggled for a long time, and was finally taken away by the FBI in New York State for investigation.

At present, Illinois Nuclear Power Energy Company has a new president and CEO. I believe that under the leadership of the new person, the company will correct its mistakes and move forward, bringing new gains to the company's shareholders and bringing better things to the people. future.

The sniper disappeared instantly after firing. The FBI New York branch investigated for a long time, but found no other clues except the conclusion that "the sniper most likely came from a contaminated area."

As for the Illinois Nuclear Power Company, after Leighton-Perelman died, someone quickly stood up and held a press conference.

However, Team Leader Roan Greenwood was injured a few days ago and was on vacation and had no time. The FBI New York branch was rejected and had no choice but to bite the bullet and continue to investigate, but ultimately achieved nothing.

Lacie took a big bite of the apple and said disdainfully while eating:

“As expected of a big company, they are really skillful in shifting the blame.”

"These people haven't always been like this." Winslow picked up another apple on Lacey's table, took a big bite, and said with a smile:

“For them, the dead are more useful than the living.”

Lacey hummed noncommittally, and Chenelle next to her picked up the coffee and took a sip, frowning and saying:

“But that sniper is very strong.

I looked at the file sent by the New York branch. It was a 7.62×51 mm NATO full-power ammunition that killed the victim Leighton Perelman.

According to the detection of the Trace Inspection Section, the weapon used by the sniper was an M25 sniper rifle.

The maximum range of this gun is 900 meters, but the sniper point found by the Trace Inspection Section is a full 1,200 meters away from the location where Leighton Perelman was shot! "

“What? Are you sure?”

Lacie's eyes suddenly widened, and Winslow's face was even more surprised:

“A gun with a range of 900 meters, a sniper shot at 1,200 meters? Where did this retired soldier come from?”

"have no idea."

Chenelle spread her hands and said helplessly:

“So the FBI New York branch has a headache. They even suspect that the other party is a spy from across the ocean.

Because only the special snipers there are often required to use sniper rifles with a range of 600 meters to hit targets 1,000 meters away, and the special snipers in that army can still do it. "

“...”x2

Lacie and Winslow looked at each other, and both saw the shock in the other's eyes.

On the other side, Michelle did not participate in this topic. She picked up a cup of slightly yellow tea and handed it to Luo An, smiling:

“Luoan, this is a herbal drink from the East. It is said that it can help people with fractures recover faster.”

At this time, Luo An was sitting on a chair wearing a casual suit, with a bandage on the ankle of his left leg, and a crutch next to the chair.

Luo An's mouth twitched after receiving the traditional Chinese medicinal solution made from Guiwei, red peony root, sliced turmeric, etc. handed over by Michelle.

He knew that Michelle meant well, but...he quietly glanced at his left ankle, which didn't hurt at all, and Luo An forced a smile:

"Thanks."

"You're welcome."

Michelle smiled and waved her hands. At this time, Lacey walked over with a smile and asked:

“Luo An, what's going on with you?

We have fought so many times outside and you haven't been injured much, but you actually broke your leg at home? "

Roan glanced at Lacey, snatched the candy from her hand, stuffed it into her mouth and said:

“Accidents will always happen and no one can avoid them.”

Lacey didn't care that she was robbed of candy. She bent down and smiled, lowering her voice and saying:

"Did you and Mona play too hard these past few days and are too tired to have any strength, so you are so weak...Don't! Don't! Don't! I was wrong!"

Before Lacey finished speaking, Mona came over and pinched her ears, saying with an unhappy face:

“Lacie, don't go too far.”

“I'm sorry, I apologize.”

Lacie twisted her body and broke away from Mona's hand holding her ear. In turn, she hugged Mona's arm with a smile and said:

"Isn't this a joke?"

Mona snorted softly. She glanced at Luo An calmly, then looked away at Michelle and asked:

"Has Verenis given any orders recently?"

"No."

Michelle shook her head and said:

"She has been out of contact for more than a week."

Chapter 756 Vacation Arrangements, Luo An's Operations

Tuesday, 2 p.m., Washington, D.C., Special Investigation Team office area.

"Verenice has lost contact?"

Hearing Michelle's words, Lacey and Winslow's eyes suddenly widened in disbelief, and Mona and Chenelle also looked surprised.

They all looked at each other and saw the surprise on each other's faces. Then they all turned their heads and turned their attention to Luo An.

As the leader of the special investigation team, Luo An has always been in contact with Veranith the most. If Veranith loses contact, Luo An will definitely know some news.

As expected, Luo An, who was sitting on the chair, looked very calm, waved his hand and said:

“Verenis is investigating the case.”

A week ago, Veranith sent a message to Luo An, telling him that she needed to deal with a certain incident personally and would disappear for a period of time. If there were any questions during the period, just contact Mr. Clement directly.

Veranis didn't say what the specific incident was, and Luo An didn't know either. After a few brief exchanges, Luo An asked Veranis to be more careful, and Veranis hung up the phone on her own initiative.

"All right."

A few people moved the topic away from this matter and soon talked about vacation arrangements.

Then I lost contact with the doctor. "

Chenelle, who was next to her, picked up her coffee and took a sip, and said softly:

“Me too, go home and see my parents.”

The room was very quiet, and everyone was dumbfounded.

“Lanita and my parents will be coming over those days, and our two families plan to have a dinner together.”

Lacie chuckled, walked over to Chenelle, hugged her shoulders, and asked:

“I remember you said before that there was a man chasing you, what happened now?”

"not so good."

They all know more or less about Veranith. Veranith is not the kind of woman who sits in an office all the time. She has also led teams on missions at the grassroots level in the past, and she is not lacking in skills and skills.

“Two days from now it's Christmas Eve, three days from now it's Christmas.”

Lacey counted on her fingers, looked at everyone with a smile, and asked:

“How are you planning to spend these days? Do you have any plans?”

Later, I went to the hospital to get medicine and saw an injured robber trying to escape, so I kicked him unconscious and handed him over to the local police.

Winslow finished Lacey's apple in two bites and said with a smile:

Hearing Luo An's explanation, Winslow and Lacey had doubts, but they did not continue to ask any more questions.

Winslow's holiday arrangements are very warm. Michelle's relationship with her mother is not good, but she plans to go back and take a look this time.

“The other person is a doctor who works in a hospital. We met when we were treating my parents.

“Let's have a family gathering. The last time our two families got together was four years ago.”

He thought I was working as an ordinary clerk in a government department in Washington, D.C., but he didn't believe me when I told him that I was an FBI agent who frequently traveled to the field.

Gossip is always very attractive. After hearing Lacey's words, everyone present turned their attention to Chenelle, including Roan and Mona.

Facing the curious eyes of everyone, Cheniel did not feel embarrassed and said directly:

Chenelle's strength is second only to Roan and Winslow. She does have the ability to kick people unconscious. Both Lacey and Mona can imagine the expression on the male doctor's face when he saw this scene. .

Hand out his hand, Mona patted Cheniel on the shoulder. Mona looked at Lacey and asked:

“What about you, Lacey? You've been asking us about our vacation plans, and what do you want to do?”

“I didn't want to do anything, I just asked.” Lacey was a little embarrassed, spread her hands and explained:

“I went to the hospital for a physical check-up a few days ago, and the results showed that my physical condition was... wonderful.

So I have given up going to bars and parties, and now I focus on taking care of my body. ”

Mona and others' expressions changed slightly, and they looked at Lacey with some worry. Just as they were about to ask how her health was doing, Luo An, who had been silent for the whole time, laughed out loud and asked:

“You've given up going to bars and parties, what about women?”

"Also...reduced a bit."

Lacie smiled and said:

"I only date two girls a week now."

Mona, Chenelle, and Winslow all rolled their eyes, the worry in their eyes disappeared, and they seemed to be fine.

"Speaking of which, I still have to thank you, Luo An."

Lacie was very thick-skinned in this regard and selectively ignored the looks from Chenelle and others. She refilled Luo An's tea cup with water and said with a smile:

"Remember my neighbor who thought I was noisy? Their family moved out of Washington, D.C., a few days ago due to financial problems.

That villa has already been bought by me. "

"You bought another villa?"

Winslow and Chenelle were very surprised. Lacey nodded proudly, patted Roan on the shoulder and said with a smile:

"Thanks to Luo An for distributing the bonus!"

After the [Lieutenant Governor's Murder Case] was over, Mr. Morgan was very trustworthy and directly transferred the ten million dollars promised in advance to the account of the special investigation team.

Luo An didn't waste any time and distributed the money to the detectives of the special investigation team the next day.

Team leader Luo An received 4 million, Mona, Lacey, Michelle, Winslow, and Chenelle each received 1 million. After deducting taxes, the remaining funds were left in the account for future case handling funding.

On the day the funds arrived, Winslow, Chenelle, Michelle and Lacey were all happy. Their affection and loyalty to Roan increased a lot again. Mona also became the master for the second time that night.

After a moment of laughter and noise, the hands on the clock reached the off-duty time. Lacey, Winslow, Chenelle, and Michelle left one after another. Mona finally walked out of the office area with Roan on crutches.

Christmas is a festival that people in the Federation take very seriously, so the next few days are holidays. Mona bought some ingredients on the way, and then drove Luo An back to the villa.

After a short break, Lacey walked into the kitchen to make dinner. Luo An sat in front of the laptop in the study on the third floor, with the corner of his mouth slightly raised.

After the conclusion of the [Lieutenant Governor's Murder Case], Luo An received 4 million US dollars, plus the bonus after the conclusion of the [Congress Speaker Case] [Serial Murder Case] [Gem Ring Curse Case] [FBI, CIA List Case], and finally In terms of basic salary, Luo An's various gains in the past few months have added up to 15 million US dollars.

This amount of money is not as large as that on Wall Street, but it is still a large sum of money. If you put it in the bank, it will only continue to depreciate. The best way is to invest it.

In November, Luo An used the money to buy stocks. He bought the stocks of five listed companies at one time and also chose to short three companies.

One of the three companies he chose to short happened to be Illinois Nuclear Power Company.

In December, the scandal broke out, and Illinois Nuclear Power Company's stock fell off a cliff. Luo An spent US\$4 million shorting the company's stock, making nearly US\$11 million in one week.

This amount of money may seem like a lot, but it is nothing to the people behind the deal and the Illinois Nuclear Power Energy Company, which has a market value of more than 30 billion.

Luo An wanted this result, so he finally retreated decisively and left the game with 11 million US dollars.

Later, Leighton Perelman was shot in the head by an "unknown sniper" from a long distance, and the stock price of Illinois Nuclear Power Company began to rise. Luo An watched from afar without entering the market.

The goal has been achieved and it has successfully killed two birds with one stone. There is no need to do too many actions later to avoid attracting attention.

Report

Chapter 757 Taking stock of the harvest, polonium 210 appears again

As for the other two stocks shorted by Luo An, their stock prices rose steadily, causing Luo An to lose nearly US\$2 million.

Luo An didn't feel the slightest anger or sadness about this. What he wanted was to lose money on these two stocks, otherwise it would be shown that his shorting of Illinois Nuclear Power Company was pure "good luck."

"Originally I spent 15 million US dollars, but I spent 3 million to buy a few stocks. There will be no gains in the short term, but there will be no losses in the long run.

Spent \$5 million shorting two companies and lost \$2 million; spent \$4 million shorting Illinois Nuclear Power Energy Company and made \$11 million..."

After calculating clearly his recent capital flows, Luo An raised his eyebrows as he looked at the tens of millions of dollars in income in the account, then put away the smile on his face, deleted all the text, stood up and walked out of the study.

“You came just in time.”

In the kitchen, Mona, who was busy when she saw Luo An walking in, pointed to the beef beside her and said:

“The steak is already fried, you can take it out.”

"no problem."

Luo An immediately picked up the dinner plate and processed the beef. The two quickly prepared dinner. Luo An took out a bottle of red wine and poured some for Mona, smiling:

"Thanks for your hard work."

Mona replied casually, picked up the wine glass and drank it down in one gulp, then wiped her mouth and said with a smile:

Mona rolled her eyes and patted Luo An's chest gently. She guessed what Luo An was thinking.

“That's the beautiful woman we saw that time.”

Later, Gyawali sent a letter to the two of them, stating that an old friend of his died suddenly and may be related to the environmental organization where the beautiful woman worked. He was pretending to be investigating the matter.

Mona rolled her eyes:

Luo An took a bite:

"I don't feel it, it tastes just right."

Mona frowned slightly and said:

"Caroline said that her father would call her every once in a while to let her know that she was safe. Everything was normal and no accidents happened."

"I seemed to have put too much salt in my hands just now because my hands were shaking."

"I called, but he didn't answer. Then I called Caroline and asked."

The two chatted while eating dinner, with a tacit agreement not to mention the Illinois Nuclear Power Company. After finishing the meal, the two cleaned the tableware and began to sit on the sofa to rest.

Luo An nodded in admiration. Jawali is indeed an agent who has worked in the CIA for most of his life. He is indeed strong and experienced.

...six."

"I remember he was investigating something."

"That's good."

"By the way, how is your father's side?"

Luo An was speechless with black lines all over his head. After a few seconds of silence, he asked:

"Do you know who your father's superior is?"

Caroline even said that he had slipped into the management of the organization and was in charge of nearly a hundred people. "

On the sofa, Luo An held Mona in his arms and watched TV for a while. Suddenly he remembered something and asked:

Snapped-

The two of them traveled to Hawaii before and saw Jawali and a beautiful woman in a restaurant, chatting while eating and touching hands from time to time.

"Um."

"Ahem."

Luo An coughed lightly, changed the subject and asked:

"By the way, you just said you had a phone call with Caroline. How is she doing there? Is the company going well?"

"What's the meaning?"

Mona raised her eyebrows, struggled out of Luo An's arms and sat up. She stared at Luo An with narrowed eyes and asked:

"What do you want to do?"

"In no mood."

Luo An silently pinched Mona's pretty face, stretched out his hand to pull her into his arms again, and explained:

“I just want to ask Caroline about the operating conditions of that company to judge whether the British Empire's MI6 or MI5 wants to stare at me by staring at Caroline.”

"should not."

When talking about business, Mona looked serious and said in a serious voice:

“Carolyn's company is developing quite smoothly. There is competition in business, but it is normal competition within the industry, and no problems have been found.”

Luo An pondered for a while, shook his head slightly, and said:

“Let's find a chance to meet and find a way to check on the people around Caroline.”

Mona frowned when she heard this. Just as she was about to say something, Luo An's cell phone suddenly rang.

Jingle Bell-

Find out the phone and saw the phone number on it. Luo An's eyes moved slightly, he pressed the answer button and said with a smile:

“Good evening, sir.” “Good evening.”

An old familiar male voice came from the mobile phone, it was Mr. Clement.

After a brief greeting, Mr. Clement went straight to the point and said:

“Luo An, come to my office, I have something to do.”

“Yes, sir.”

After agreeing to hang up the phone, Luo An chuckled and patted Mona on the shoulder:

“Help me drive a car.”

“OK.”

Mona drove and took Luo An, who had an injured ankle, to the FBI headquarters in Washington. It didn't take long before they arrived at the Hoover Building.

Mona stayed in the car and waited. Luo An walked to Mr. Clement's office on crutches. When the secretary saw Luo An, he stood up and smiled and opened the door for him. Luo An nodded and thanked him and walked in slowly.

In the spacious office, Mr. Clement did not sit behind the desk as usual. Today he was sitting on the sofa, wearing a pair of reading glasses and carefully reading the documents in his hand.

“Good evening, sir.”

Luo An walked into the office and said hello. Mr. Clement raised his head and said hello:

“Sit directly.”

“Yes, sir.”

Roan was not polite and sat directly on the sofa opposite Mr. Clement. Mr. Clement put down the documents, took off his reading glasses, and sighed:

“As I get older, my eyes are not as good as when I was young.”

“You are too tired.”

Roan picked up the kettle on the table, poured a glass of water for Mr. Clement, and said:

“Your health is the most important thing, you should get more rest, sir.”

“I'm used to it.”

Picked up the water glass and took a sip. Mr. Clement did not continue the pleasantries and said directly:

“Verenis hasn't contacted you for a long time, right?”

Luo An nodded:

“It's been more than a week.”

“Do you know what case she is investigating?”

“Unclear.”

Luo An shook his head:

“According to the FBI's confidentiality regulations, the officer didn't tell me, and I didn't ask.”

“Good.”

Mr. Clement nodded with satisfaction and then asked:

“Remember the poisoning case of the former NSA director?”

"Remember."

Roan filled Mr. Clement's water glass again and replied:

"The murderer in that case was a killer named "Blue Eyes Roy", who was arrested by me along with several other killers.

The killer organization is called "Skull Flower" and has been destroyed. "

“The killer you mentioned died not long ago.”

Speaking of this, Mr. Clement's face slowly darkened. He handed the folder on the table to Luo An and introduced:

“It is this case that Veranith is investigating.”

Luo An took the folder and opened it. Inside was the autopsy report of the killer "Blue Eyes Roy".

There is not much content and it is not complicated. One line of text instantly caught Luo An's attention:

【The victim had a small amount of polonium 210 in his body and died of radiation poisoning】

“Polonium 210?!”

Roan frowned when he saw this familiar word, and Mr. Clement said solemnly:

“I just received news that polonium-210 was also detected in Verenis' body.”

Chapter 758 [Veranis Investigation Case Polonium 210 Poisoning Case]

Eight o'clock in the evening, FBI headquarters in Washington, Mr. Clement's office.

“Polonium-210 was also detected in Verenis' body.”

Hearing Mr. Clement's words, Luo An frowned and asked:

“How is the person doing? How did he get poisoned? What is the poisoning vector?”

"This is not clear yet, but Veranith has been sent to the hospital and is being processed there."

Mr. Clement's voice was low and concentrated:

“The relevant doctor said that the test results showed that the poisoning time of Veranis did not exceed 10 hours, and it was still within the effective rescue time, so there was time for emergency treatment.”

Polonium 210 is a very toxic nuclear element. After it enters the human body, it will be adsorbed on proteins and even combine with plasma. It will travel along the blood to the bones, lungs, heart, etc., and eventually cause tumors, liver, etc. due to radiation effects. Atrophy, nephrosclerosis.

Polonium 210 is essentially a heavy metal. Common heavy metal poisonings have antidotes, and polonium 210 is no exception. Generally, dimercapto chelating agents are mainly used for detoxification.

The reason why polonium-210 is so deadly most of the time is not because of its horrific toxicity, but because it is difficult to detect in time, and ultimately the best rescue time is missed, directly entering the countdown to life.

Luo An did not reject Mr. Clement directly, but he did not agree immediately. He patted his thigh and said with a wry smile:

Luo An nodded suddenly, a few thoughts flashed through his mind but his expression remained unchanged, and then asked:

“I want you to pick up where Verenith left off.

“The killer died in prison, which was just an introduction.

Mr. Clement put down the water glass, got up and left the sofa and walked to the desk. He found a folder and handed it to Luo An, and said in a solemn voice:

“It's not me who's worried, it's the people above who are worried.”

“Verenis was poisoned and hospitalized, but the investigation of this case cannot be stopped.”

On the other hand, investigate the source of these polonium-210, find out the people who sell it and the people who make it, and then capture them! "

On the one hand, investigate clearly and catch the person who poisoned Verenith.

All polonium-210 that can be used in human society is produced by scientists using nuclear reactors using technical means. The production is very small. There is a clearly recorded production, which is only about 100 grams per year in the world.

Polonium-210 is not a common item. Natural polonium only exists in uranium ores or thorium ores, and its content in the earth's crust is one part per trillion.

“So, what does the sir mean by calling me here tonight?”

After Mr. Clement finished speaking, Luo An suddenly understood:

“Sir, are you worried that someone is secretly producing and selling polonium-210?”

“Blue-Eyed Roy” was a killer, and his death in prison was, in a sense, not particularly out of the ordinary.

The key question is who killed him and why.

A few micrograms of polonium-210 is enough to cause death, but items of a few micrograms are difficult to detect without special inspection.

The incident that Verenis was actually investigating was the source of the item that poisoned her, polonium-210. "

As mentioned before, the most terrifying thing about polonium-210 is not its severe toxicity, but its difficulty in detecting it.

Mr. Clement picked up the water glass and took a sip. He gave Roan a look and said:

Mr. Clement glanced at Luo An, feeling very satisfied in his heart. He nodded slightly and said:

Hearing that Veranith had been sent to the hospital for emergency treatment, Luo An relaxed his brows and let out a long sigh of relief, and then asked:

“Sir, is Chief Verenis really only investigating the murder of “Blue-Eyed Roy”?”

“Sir, my ankle was injured some time ago and I cannot move as quickly as before in a short period of time. This case may not take a long time.”

The reason Luo An said this was to deepen his impression and let Mr. Clement know how difficult it was for him, and also to serve as a simple test.

“I know you were physically injured, and it's really **** you this time, but there's no need to rush this case.”

Mr. Clement walked up to Luo An and patted him on the shoulder. His eyes were full of approval. He comforted Luo An and explained at the same time:

"The identity of the person who can obtain polonium-210 and the person who can produce polonium-210 is probably unusual, and there may be someone else behind it. From the very beginning, Veranith has been carrying out secret investigations, and you are no exception. The same can be done secretly.

The time for investigating the case has been requested by Veranis for six months, and you do not need to change it. If there are special circumstances, it can be extended, so you don't have to worry about time at all. "

Feeling the appreciation and sincerity in Mr. Clement's words, Luo An's eyes moved slightly, nodded and agreed with a smile:

“Okay, sir, I will investigate this case seriously.”

Mr. Clement nodded with satisfaction and finally added:

“Veranith has been hospitalized. You must be more careful when investigating and remember to check your body frequently.

In addition, if you encounter difficulties, please call in time. I am here to provide you with support at any time! "

"No problem sir, I've written it down and I'll pay more attention to it!"

"Good."

The two chatted briefly for a while, and Luo An left Mr. Clement's office. The secretary at the door quickly got up to help Luo An get the documents, and sent Luo An all the way to the parking lot downstairs.

Sitting in the car, Luo An looked at his secretary with a smile:

"Thanks."

"You're welcome."

The secretary waved his hand to express it was a trivial matter, then he looked at Mona, smiled and said a few words, then turned and returned to the FBI Washington headquarters building.

"This is really rare."

Looking at the secretary's slowly disappearing back, Mona started the car and drove out of the parking lot, complaining:

"As long as Mr. Clement is here, this secretary has hardly left the door of that office, and has never been seen being sent downstairs."

"Maybe it's because my ankle is injured and it's inconvenient."

Luo An smiled and replied casually. He knew the reason for the secretary's change in attitude, and he didn't feel that he looked down on the other party or anything about it. Respecting each other and cooperating with each other were the correct ways to open things up.

Mona also knew these things, she just complained casually. After the car entered the main road, she asked:

“What is Mr. Clement doing with you tonight? And what case is it?”

“According to the type of case, this is a poisoning case and a dangerous goods investigation case.”

Luo An rubbed his temples, closed his eyes and thought, and said:

“The difference is that this time the enemy may come from within.”

Mona: “?”

Three days later, the day after Christmas, news came from the hospital that Veranith had completed emergency treatment and had left the radiation intensive care unit and been transferred to the general advanced care unit.

After learning that visits were allowed, Luo An immediately set off and went to the hospital to check the situation.

At ten o'clock in the morning, a high-end ward on the sixth floor of a well-known hospital in New York.

After a brief inspection to make sure there were no hidden audio or video recording equipment in the room, Luo An put down his crutches and sat next to the hospital bed, smiling and saying:

“Good morning, sir.”

Veranis smiled bitterly and waved her hand slightly:

"not good at all."

At this time, Veranith's face was pale, and her original smart and sharp makeup had all disappeared, replaced by a warm and tired look, and the large hospital gown also made her look very thin.

Polonium 210 entered the intestines and stomach, and required rescue measures such as inducing vomiting, gastric lavage, slowing diarrhea, diuresis, etc. Veranith had been completely exhausted in the past few days.

Chapter 759: Clues about Verenis

"Your lips are dry, drink some water, sir."

Luo An smiled, turned around where Veranith couldn't see, took out a bottle of [antidote] and poured it into a water glass, then poured some white water into the cup and handed it to Veranith, smiling:

"It's uncomfortable, but the poisoning is discovered early, which is a blessing among misfortunes."

"Right."

Veranith took a few sips from the water glass, with a wry smile on her face:

"At least he survived."

Before Luo An came to visit, Veranith had taken the opportunity to ask the doctor whether her poisoning would leave any sequelae.

The doctor said that he is not sure yet, and more observation is needed in the future. At present, the main treatment is injection of drugs and rest, and he must not leave the hospital in a short period of time.

After a brief chat, Veranith stepped into the topic and asked in a solemn voice:

“Mr. Clement, have I given this case to you?”

Luo An nodded, and Veranith sighed helplessly:

“As expected.”

“Luo An, the circumstances of this case are special and different from the cases you have handled before.”

The doctor said that the test results showed that she had been poisoned for less than 10 hours. Veranith carefully recalled all her experiences in the first 10 hours.

Taking a deep breath, Veranith's pale face was very serious and she said in a deep voice:

Clement has a lot of talented people, but the circumstances of this case are special. There are not many people who can be trusted by Mr. Clement and have the ability to investigate this case.

She was leading a team to investigate a nuclear-related laboratory at the time. When the person in charge of the laboratory introduced polonium-210, he did a test on Verenis and several others, and found that Verenis had been poisoned.

This mission is another secret mission. Except for Mr. Clement and FBI Director Robert, only a few high-level officials know about it... Veranith seriously suspects that the people above may not be clean either.

Being able to poison with such precision, Veranith seriously suspected that there was something wrong with the agents she led.

The biggest abnormality is the absence of any abnormality. All the items that Veranith came into contact with, and other agents she led, also came into contact with more or less, but in the end, only she was poisoned, and the others were fine.

In addition, only a very small dose, such as a grain of dust, can poison people. The particles released by small doses of polonium 210 are not easily detected by Geiger counters. This makes food, water, and even the air blown by air conditioners become toxic. Very dangerous.

The food, water, the places she walked, the things she took, etc., Veranith recalled them all carefully and carefully, but in the end she found nothing unusual.

“I understand, sir.”

“In addition to polonium 210, there are also internal problems. You have to be more careful and pay more attention to details.”

The reason why Veranis was discovered in time this time was purely due to luck.

Speaking of this, Veranith then lowered her voice and added:

In the early stages of polonium-210 entering the body, there is almost no feeling and it is difficult to detect. By the time you feel dizzy, nauseous, or vomiting, you have missed the best time for rescue and have directly entered the countdown to your life.

The specific time when she was poisoned was something that Veranith kept thinking about when she was being rescued.

Veriness was injured and hospitalized, and Luo An, who was outstanding in all aspects such as intelligence, political skills, and combat ability, immediately became the only suitable candidate.

Luo An nodded seriously, he also discovered these situations.

The folder that Mr. Clement had previously given to Roan showed that because the circumstances of this mission were special and should not be publicized, the agents selected by Veranith were all temporarily randomly selected and transferred by her.

These agents were originally notified by their superiors that these people needed to go to further study; the agents themselves did not know the specific mission until they left the Washington headquarters and arrived at a location randomly selected by Veranis. After reading all the information, Luo An became extremely vigilant about the people above him that day. At the same time, he secretly sent a message to other agents of the special investigation team, asking them to be more careful in the past few days.

At the same time, Luo An also asked Mona to secretly contact several hospitals and nuclear-related laboratories, planning to conduct physical examinations every 12 hours during the investigation of the case.

Learning that Luo An had already made preparations and arrangements, Veranith nodded with satisfaction and breathed a sigh of relief.

Polonium 210 was too difficult to guard against, and she was very worried that Luo An would end up in bed like her.

Even Veranith felt that lying on the bed was a good thing, but she was afraid that Luo An would not even have a chance to lie on the bed. This was the thing that Veranith was most afraid of.

Took the water glass, filled it again and handed it to Veranith. Luo An smiled and comforted her a few words, and then asked:

“Sir, how far have you reached in investigating this case?”

After the death of "Blue-Eyed Roy", Veranith has led a team to conduct a secret investigation for more than a week. It is impossible that no clues have been found.

Regarding the relevant investigation documents, Luo An has asked Mona and Cheniel to go and retrieve the special investigation team, but there are some things that the documents will not explain and can only be known by asking the parties involved.

Hearing Luo An talk about business, Veranith said seriously with a serious face:

“The autopsy results showed that there were only two wounds on “Blue-Eyed Roy”:

The wound was stabbed into the heart with a sharp instrument. The murderer even twisted it, causing the wound to expand.

The other wound was on the throat, which was scratched with a sharp instrument, causing blood to pour into the trachea, and eventually he died of suffocation. ”

Luo An frowned slightly when he heard this:

“This doesn't seem to have been done by a human hand?”

“That's right.”

Veranith glanced at Luo An appreciatively, with an unnoticeable admiration flashing in her eyes, and then said:

“We soon found out who did it. “Blue-Eyed Roy” was not a simple guy. When he was killed, he also killed the two guys who attacked him.

Those two men were both criminals who had been sentenced to more than fifty years in prison. One was named Owen and the other was named Davis.

The weapons used by the two of them were a sharp and sharpened iron spoon that they got from an unknown source, and a fragment of an iron knife that they got from an unknown source.

As for why the two wanted to kill "Blue-Eyed Roy", no clues could be found, and no one has visited them in the short term.

We suspect that the man who contacted the two and asked them to kill "Blue Eyes Roy" was a prison guard in the prison, or another criminal in the prison.

The prison system is self-contained, and this case cannot be investigated with great fanfare, so the prison line is temporarily stuck here.

But in fact, I have bribed a prison guard named Danny and obtained a lot of information from him. The specific content is in one of my notebooks. You can check it out yourself. "

Luo An thought carefully, remembered all this information in his mind, and then asked:

“What about polonium-210? Sir, have you found anything?”

Hearing the word polonium 210, Veranith's face suddenly sank. She took a deep breath and said in a concentrated voice:

“Through some channels, I obtained a list of nuclear laboratories within the federal territory that can produce polonium-210.

Most nuclear laboratories have fairly strict management, and the whereabouts of relevant radioactive materials can be clearly identified.

But some nuclear laboratories, due to the capital investment of some private companies, have made their management chaotic and even the processing of many fuels does not meet the standards.

Especially on the federal east coast, some nuclear laboratories invested and supported by the Illinois Nuclear Power Company have the most serious violations! "

Chapter 760 Meeting, Chatting-Interrogation

At eleven o'clock at noon, a high-end ward deep on the sixth floor of a well-known hospital in New York.

"Illinois Nuclear Energy Corporation..."

Hearing this name, an unnoticeable color flashed through Luo An's eyes. Veranith did not notice it and continued with a gloomy face:

"This energy company owns ten nuclear power plants, and its subsidiaries are mainly engaged in the production, purchase, transmission, distribution and sale of electricity to residential, commercial, industrial and wholesale customers.

In addition to nuclear power plants, the company has also invested in dozens of nuclear laboratories, large and small, in various federal states.

Some laboratories are small and do not have the ability to extract and condense polonium-210. There are only 6 large-scale nuclear laboratories that can carry out operations related to polonium-210.

These six large nuclear laboratories have serious violations of fuel handling! "

Luo An suppressed his thoughts and asked:

"Sir, do you suspect that people in these nuclear laboratories are responsible for the leaked polonium-210?"

"The possibility is very high."

Veranith simply told some clues she knew, repeated her worries several times, and asked Luo An to be cautious. After Luo An agreed with a smile, he got up and left the ward.

Luo An rubbed his temples, narrowed his eyes slightly, and said with a smile:

After pondering for a while, he found his cell phone and called Chenelle, asking her to go with Winslow to the place Veranith mentioned before and get the notebook back.

"OK."

"no problem!"

It doesn't matter if you can't find out some things, as long as you find out the working hours, personnel composition, family information and economic information of those nuclear laboratories. "

Roan then called Michelle again and ordered:

Lacie on the other end of the phone smiled, patted her chest and promised to complete the task, and then hung up the phone.

Veranith nodded solemnly and said in a concentrated voice:

“In addition, polonium-210 is not something that can be made just by wanting to make it. The process of making it is quite complicated and requires a lot of raw materials.

In addition to the people in these nuclear laboratories, I suspect that the top executives of the Illinois Nuclear Power Company are also involved! "

“You must be careful when investigating this case...”

The two opened the door and got into the car. Mona fastened her seat belt and asked:

“What to do next?”

In the corridor, Luo An walked slowly forward on crutches while carefully meditating on the clues Veranith said.

Luo An nodded and did not refute Veranith's inference.

He even thought deeply about it. Considering the profit-seeking executives of the Illinois Nuclear Power Company, polonium-210 might have been produced by one of them and arranged for people from the nuclear laboratory to produce it and sell it quietly.

"clear."

Michelle received the order and hung up the phone. Luo An took the elevator down to the first floor and walked into the parking lot, where Mona had been waiting for a long time.

Chenelle on the other end of the phone agreed decisively and pulled Winslow to move quickly. Roan then called Lacey and said:

“Lacie, change your identity and go to the prison where Blue-Eyed Roy is located, and try to bring the prison guard named Danny back quietly. I want to talk to him about something.”

“Michelle, investigate the situation of the nuclear laboratories that Illinois Nuclear Power Company has invested in.

“Go to an abandoned warehouse in southern New York and I'll show you the way.”

"Simple!"

“It's time to meet and chat with the agents that Verenis temporarily transferred this time.”

Given that this mission is a secret mission, Veranis temporarily transferred not many agents, only five people, three men and two women, from different departments of the FBI. After Veranith was poisoned and sent to the hospital, a detective named Bob, who was his highest-ranking agent except Veranith, immediately took control of the scene and strictly ordered no one to leave other people's homes. sight.

Verenice suspected that she had been poisoned by agents from the investigation team, and Bob also thought of this.

In order to show that he had no problem, and to convince others to believe in him, Bob did not engage in privileges and put himself under the surveillance of others, monitoring other people in the team together with everyone.

Mr. Clement later handed the case to Luo An, who immediately contacted Bob.

“Good afternoon, everyone.”

At 1:30 in the afternoon, Luo An and Mona met with five agents in an abandoned warehouse in southern New York.

The five agents, three men and two women, stood at a certain distance from each other and were wary of the others. Veranith's poisoning had obviously reduced the level of trust between them.

“Hello, Leader Greenwood, I have heard of your name for a long time, and I finally have the opportunity to meet you today.”

After Luo An said hello, a white man who looked about forty years old and had a beard immediately came up to him, stretched out his hand to Luo An and said with a smile:

“I'm Bob.”

“Hello, thank you for your hard work during this time.”

Under Mona's frowning gaze, Roan smiled and stretched out his hand to shake Bob's hand, then shook hands with the other four agents respectively, and finally said:

“Everyone, I'm going to have a chat with you individually to get a brief understanding of the situation.”

It was said to be a chat, but in fact it was an interrogation. Several detectives present understood the subtext of Luo An's words, but they did not object or refuse.

Several people have heard that Luo An has a "very powerful micro-expression analysis technique." As long as Luo An doesn't find any abnormalities, then there is a high probability that this person will be fine.

“Good.”

Seeing that several people did not refute, Luo An nodded with satisfaction, turned to look at Bob, and said with a smile:

“Let's talk first.”

“OK.”

Bob also nodded, and walked to the small room in the distance with Luo An, which was originally used to temporarily store mechanical equipment and was now turned into a temporary interrogation room.

Mona stayed behind to guard the remaining agents. The several agents looked at each other and carefully observed the others again.

In the small room, Luo An put his crutches aside, pulled up a chair and sat down. Bob pulled up a chair and sat opposite. Luo An asked directly without any nonsense:

“Bob, briefly describe the story of Veranith's poisoning.”

“Sorry, I don't know exactly when she was poisoned. I can only explain what I saw and what I personally experienced.”

Agent Bob is obviously an experienced person. He is very careful to avoid the pits Luo An dug intentionally or unintentionally in his words, and then carefully describes everything he knows.

In his description, Veranith brought the five detectives together before formally introducing the case, introducing each other and getting to know several other detectives, and then officially launched the case investigation.

The idea of Verenis' investigation was very clear. She first went to the prison where "Blue-Eyed Roy" died to check for information, and then set her sights on the Illinois Nuclear Power Energy Company to investigate the company's situation.

In addition to the nuclear laboratory owned by Illinois Nuclear Power Company, there are also three nuclear laboratories owned by other companies that are suspected.

Based on the principle of putting the easy things first and then the difficult ones, Veranith decided to investigate these three nuclear laboratories first.

The first nuclear laboratory basically found no abnormalities. When they arrived at the second nuclear laboratory, a person in charge introduced polonium-210 and was willing to do a free test for a few of them. Then they found that Veranith had already poisoned.

After Bob finished narrating, Luo An's expression remained unchanged, and then asked:

“What do you think about the agent used by the murderer to poison Verenice?”